

The Tincklarian Doctor Mitchel's Letter, To Mr. Humphry Cach- oun of Tillihewn



Good-Day, Good Sir, Mr. Cachoun of Tillihewn.

I With your Honour a good New Year. I would have sent this Letter in Print sooner to your Honour, but I want Money at the Time, Some hath Money that wants Wit, but I have Wit and wants Money. So I have sent an Address to Great Mr. LAW your Cousin, and you are the only Gentle-Man that I put Trust in to deliver it to him. Your Lady Mother says, *ye will not Neglect it*, And I believe it. Sir, The greatest and best News I have to tell you from *Scotland* is, you must know that I and the Devil are casten out, and all the Quarrel was about the Scriptures, (he says) as the *Quakers* say, they are not the word of GOD, And I say they are. Then he call'd me a Liar and I call'd him a Liar, and from Words we fell to Blows, but I have got the upper Hand of him, he struck me first on the side of the Head, as you may hear in my first Book, and I drew the Sword of the Spirit to him and with that I cut off his right Ear as *Peter* did the high Priest's Servant; So you see *Peter* and I are two bold Fellows. Sir if you Chance to see the Devil in *France* you will know him by that Mark, he wants his Right Lug. He ran away from me snaking like a black Dog with his Tail between his Legs. But I hear he hath been in *France* since plotting against Great Mr LAW our Friend, whom I reckon the rising Sun in *Europe*: So you see he hath the same Proud Nature that he had when he was cast out of Heaven: His pride makes him begin at the Head before the Tail.

I have Writen to Great Mr. LAW, for Money to cast him out of *France* and *Scotland*, because I know his Knavery and Lurking Places better than other Men. And with that Money I am to get from him, I have a mind to Print BOOKS with it, where I shall show both the People of *France* and *Scotland* his Tricks, So that he shall scarce get a Night's Quarters from any of us.

I Pray you Sir, take all the Pains and Care you can about this wiewhty Business; For the like of him ought not to be Encouraged, because he is continually Ploting mischief, and this makes me exceedingly Angry at my Country-Men's Ignorance, especially our Nobility, for when they find a wise Man arise among them (such as great Mr. LAW & my self) they do not take notice of us, nor will give us Encouragment. The very Women who wear the wide Farding-gales gives the Devil more Encouragment than we can get in *Scotland*. If they had Headed or taken notice of great Mr. LAW but only concerning the Fish Trade, this Poor Nation might have been Rich by this Time, and because his great and good Council was slighted or despised and not followed, yet he did not as *Ahitophel*; but he went away wisely, and hath In-Riched *France*, and left his own Native Country like to sink, (as we deserve.) And now what can I do my self alone? I have not a Companion in *Scotland* to Converse with, when I do Speak or Write their thick Sculls doth not understand me, but calls it Blasphemy. That is Natural to them, for the High Priest said to Our LORD He speak Blasphemy, for Speaking the Truth. If GREAT Mr. LAW had keepest his own Nation, he and I would Walked Hand to Hand at the Cross of *Edinburgh*, and Converfed for the good of this Poor Nation; but seeing he hath gone to In-rich *France*, I may go and In-rich *Germany* no more of our Money needs go there, I have as little Encouragment in *Scotland* as he had, the like of us two will never have Honour in our own Country, this is no strange thing, for CHRIST Himself said, *He had no Honour among his own Country-Men, he could not do many mighty Works among them for Unbelief.* Neither could great Mr. LAW, neither can I, for altho I have writen many strange and wonderful Books & Prophesied of hidden Myseries, and opened many dark Scriptures, and have Spoken as never Man like me Spake before, which hath been keepest Secret since the Foundation of the World. I am no more